

# THE DEMOCRAT

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THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1910

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The DEMOCRAT is authorized to announce the following Democratic candidates, subject to the general primary election to be held Tuesday, August 2, 1910.

For Circuit Judge

William T. Ragland.

### MONROE COUNTY

For Prosecuting Attorney

E. T. Fuller

For County Clerk

Henry F. Woodson

M. K. Curtright

J. H. Crump

For Collector

A. C. Deaver

J. Frank Crow

For Judge—Eastern District

J. M. Grigsby

E. F. Vaughn

For Representative

J. Weldon Hardesty

M. P. Nolen

James P. Boyd

For Circuit Clerk

C. L. Dry

T. Walker McBride

For Presiding Judge

James T. Umstattd

T. A. McGee

For Probate Judge

W. W. Barnes

### SHENANDOAH COUNTY

For Prosecuting Attorney

Morris Anderson

For Collector

John T. Schnitzer

L. E. Frazier

John Gottman and family, of Ottawa, Kan., are the guests of his parents, William Gottman and wife.

A. A. Adkinson, of Hannibal, is as been with friends in this city.

Miss Edith White, of near Shelby, is the guest of her aunts, Misses Jennie and Lena Donley.

Miss Ruby Farmer, of Atlanta, has been spending several days with her friend, Miss Helen Southern.

J. P. Hays has gone to White Hall and other points in Illinois for a visit.

The steel bridge just west of Indian Creek is completed. With its concrete abutments and good approaches, it will be a dandy.

J. W. and Fred Yates and Claude Turnbough have been business visitors in Louisiana.

George Tooley has bought a Ford auto. That makes fifteen for this city.

Thomas Brashore and wife, of Chicago spent two days last week with Mrs. Brashore's cousin, Mrs. Cecil Dawson.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Proctor and Jamie Proctor and wife expect to leave Sunday for Sturgeon Bay, Wis., where they will have a nice outing on the bay.

# CANDIDATES' PICNIC

## Monroe City, Mo., Thursday, July 14

### North Park.

The following prominent speakers have accepted an invitation to be present and address the people:

Ed. F. Haley, Sterling P. Bond, D. R. Francis, J. T. Lloyd, Champ Clark, W. W. Rucker, J. A. Reed.

County candidates from Monroe, Marion, Ralls and Shelby counties will be here to meet you.

## 2 GAMES BASE BALL 2

## ...Band Concerts Throughout The Day...

## Plenty Shade and Ice Water

## Come and Spend a Pleasant Day With Us.

### He Wanted all to be Honest.

Mark Tulley, state treasurer and candidate for re-election was a traveling salesman for twenty-five years and has a fund of good stories of the road.

He tells that one time he was in a town in central Kansas where a protracted revival meeting was going on. One of the residents of the town was named Toby. He was a big, burly man with long whiskers and a head of whisky. He was a member of the church and was very busy scoring every form of vice and calling down drastic condemnation upon them.

"Woe to the drunkard! Woe to the drunkard! Woe to the drunkard!" he shouted in doleful tones.

Old Toby got on his feet and tugged at his whiskers, and the fact that he stuttered, only made his interruption more marked. "G-g-g-guess th-th-th-at's m-me. I-I-I'm p-p-present!"

The preacher went on. "Woe to the liars! Woe to the liars! Woe to the liars! Woe to the thieves!" His voice was dolorous and sepulchral.

Again old Toby got to his feet. He motioned around the room, swinging and pointing with his

arms and fingers.

"G-g-get up!" he commanded. "G-g-get up! He's callin' on s-s-some of you fellers! I've answered p-p-present. It's your turn now. S-s-stand up and be counted!"—Kansas City Journal.

One of the queer things political is the spectacle of Standpat John Dalzell suing out an injunction to prevent a recount of the recent Pennsylvania Republican primaries. His opponent, Dr. John A. Black, commenced a contest, charging that he had been defeated by fraud. A recount was commenced and the gains for Dr. Black was so pronounced that it was evident that he would be declared the nominee. Hence the injunction. It is evident that insurgency is quite alive, even in Pennsylvania. Queen City Leader.

The big pump and engine have been taken from the mineral well to the Fair grounds. The water is still there and can be had if you will go down about 400 feet to it.

Macon county Republicans will be in bad standing with the "regulators" now. They refused to adopt resolutions endorsing the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. Yet according to the "regs" there are no insurgents in Missouri. Puutan Co. Journal

### Afraid of the Facts.

New York World: No big stick was swung from the White House in behalf of the McCall publicity bill. The house members of the conference committee meekly abandoned their own measure to accept the mutilated senate bill, which hides from the country all information about congressional campaign contributions until after the votes are counted and the campaign fund has done its work.

The World told Mr. Taft that the issue could be presented in these words:

Is the Republican party afraid to trust the voters next fall with full knowledge of the sources of its congressional campaign fund?

The answer is found in the action of the conference committee. The Republican party in congress is afraid to open the books until after the ballot boxes are closed. There is no other explanation of its refusal to make contributions public before election as well as after election.

Mrs. James Sweeney still has her arm in a sling caused by a Collier's fracture of the right arm, which in turn was caused by a team running away and throwing her out of the wagon.

Senator Lodge says this is "as good a tariff as could be made under a crude and unscientific method." This is a naive confession as to the crude and unscientific character of the Payne-Aldrich bill. Yet neither Senator Lodge, Senator Aldrich nor any of the rest of the reactionaries had any misgivings on this score when they were passing the bill under pressure of the trusts. Then they could not say too much of the great legislative wisdom of the message. Quincy Herald.

### In Camp.

Did you ever watch the campfire  
When the wood has fallen low  
And the ashes 'gin to whiten  
Round the embers' crimson glow?  
With the night sounds all about you  
Making silence double sweet,  
And a full moon high above you  
That the spell may be complete?  
Did you ever sit there thinking  
Mid your pipe's gray, pungent  
breath.

While the fire's last feeble flicker  
Met a magic, glowworm death?  
Tell me, were you ever nearer  
To the land of heart's desire  
Than when you sat there smoking  
With your feet up to the fire?  
Hector Donald.

Russ Crigler, of near Florida spent Saturday with friends in this city.